

# YOU ANSWER

## The Red Cross Christmas Roll Call December 16 to 23

All you need is a HEART and A DOLLAR  
It depends on YOU to make Bates County a Banner  
Red Cross County  
Be a Member of the Greatest Humanitarian  
Organization on Earth

## Cabbage and Potatoes

Just unloaded another car of FANCY  
OHIO POTATOES, and still have some  
FANCY CABBAGE that we are selling  
cheap.

Cabbage per 100 lbs.....\$2.50  
Onions per 100 lbs.....\$3.00  
Ohio Potatoes per bushel.....\$1.50  
Apples per bushel.....\$1.75 to \$2.00

WE ALSO HAVE A LARGE  
ASSORTMENT OF  
**CHRISTMAS GOODS**  
Candies, Fruits, Etc.  
Also Hardware, Stoves, Farm  
Implements and Good  
Things to Eat

WE WANT YOUR TRADE

**Bennett-Wheeler Mercantile Co.**  
Since 1870

P. S.—If you are going to need a binder for next harvest, right now is the time to place your order. We can furnish you a John Deere or McCormick at last season's prices, subject to crop conditions. Better get one while the getting is good.

## Public Sale

Having sold my lease I will sell at public auction at my place 3 miles north and 4 1-4 miles west of Butler, 3 miles south and 3 1-4 miles west of Passaic and 3 miles north and 5 1-2 miles east of Virginia, on

**Monday, December 16, 1918**

the following property, sale to begin at 10 o'clock a. m.

**30 HEAD CATTLE AND HOGS**—Red cow, 6 years old, fresh soon; red cow 4 years old, will be fresh sale day; Holstein cow 4 years old, giving a gallons milk per day; red cow 3 years old in spring, he fresh soon; red cow 3 years old in spring, giving milk; red heifer 1 year old in spring, and will be fresh at that time; Shorthorn bull 3 years old in spring, weight about 11 hundred pounds, a good one; 3 red steer calves, coming yearlings; a better calves; coming yearlings.

2 Registered Poland-China Brood sows, with 12 pigs by side. 24 head shoats weighing about 75 pounds each.

One and one-half dozen Lighthouse Roosters.

**HAY AND GRAIN**—About 8 tons timothy hay bound, 25 shecks of corn fodder, 200 bushels good seed oats. Some seed corn, 200 bushels of corn, 20 bushels Irish potatoes. Half interest in 15 acres of wheat. Some sorghum molasses and some pop corn. 40 acres stock feed.

**FARM IMPLEMENTS**—14-foot two-section harrow; 7-ft. cut Deering binder, good as new; Deering mowing machine; sulky hay rake; Best Best gang plow, good as new; some good heavy corn posts; about 200 feet of native lumber. Other things too numerous to mention.

All advertised goods must be sold. No by-bidding. Cash on the ground.

**TERMS**—On credit of 30 days and under, cash. Over \$20 a credit of 30 months will be given on approved note bearing 8 per cent interest. 1 per cent off for cash. No property to be returned until terms are complied with.

**CHAS. NACHBAR**

CHAS. NACHBAR and L. A. POTTER, Auctioneers.

## SUNBEAMS.



I have always tried my darndest to be on the square—to give full value and to give people what they asked for. I used to play practical jokes and if necessary I could tell a lie (although I didn't like to do so). Anyway folks felt that I was careless with the truth and often grieved me about it. I usually got back at 'em as the following "truthful" story will show. We lived in the country and one day I was out on horse back (yes, ridin'). I decided to have some fun with a doubting Thomas, so I whipped up and was goin' past his place on the run. He was busy in the field. He yelled at me and said, "Hey, Jim, stop and tell me a lie." "Can't do it," says I, "your father has just been kicked by a horse and I am goin' for the doctor. Don't think he can live." I rode on. Later I found that he took his family and hastened to his father's home, but instead of findin' his father dead, he found him out plowin' corn. Next time I met him he said, "why did you lie to me the other day?" and I just said to him "you asked me for a lie didn't you?" "Yes," says he "but—" "O, well," says I, "you got what you asked for, what's eatin' you?" (P. S. Always give folks what they ask for.) A few days ago I was goin' along whistlin' (as usual) when a friend said to me "Feelin' sunny this mornin', eh Jim?" Why so "hilarious?" "Just discovered I'm ten dollars to the good," I replied. "How's that," said he. "O," says I, "just refused to loan it to a friend of a friend of mine."

No, we didn't eat turkey at our bungalow Thanksgiving. No, indeed—why at the price of turkeys, I can't even afford to whistle my favorite tune of "Turkey in the straw."

Keep your eye on McAdoo in 1920. There's a bird who needs watchin'.

I don't believe in flyin' in the face of Providence, nor in temptin' fate too far and I'm tellin' you that when I feel the ground gettin' hot under my feet and I see the smoke comin' through (as a chap over in Hudson did recently) I'm goin' to start goin' away from there and I'll be goin' so fast that it will take a telephone 30 feet long to keep me in sight for 1-2 a minute.

Some one asked me why the papers spoke so often lately of the left side of the Rhine. Said he "which is the left side?" "Why," says I, "that's the side which the Huns recently left." Then he asked me which is the left side of a nunchie pie and I just says to him "they ain't any such thing at our house—we eat both sides."

I guess when K. Bill is haled into court and asked "who caused the 'wah'" he will say, "I don't know a thing about it, Judge, I wasn't there. Won't that be some alibi?" I'll say so.

Many Reasons Why You Should Shop Early—Headline. Well, I have a few pretty well defined reasons why I don't think I'll be able to do any shoppin'—but you folks possibly have trouble of your own, so I'll just suffer in silence.

Do you know that imagination is a big factor in our lives either for good or ill? Well, it is. You know how I have harped about Hooverizing and told you how thin I was gettin'—All imagination, yes sir. Why, I actually imagined myself dyin' and was afraid to go out on a windy day for fear I'd blow away. Pure unadulterated imagination, as I will show you. "Tother day I was just draggin' myself around town and feelin' that I only had a few more days left when I chanced to pass a place where there was a weighin' machine. You drop a penny in the slot step on the scales and a fellow inside the machine speaks your weight. So I tried it. Anything over 250 pounds shuts off the wind of the chap who speaks your weight and he just sort of gurgles. Well, when I stepped on he gurgled.

Kansas City is pullin' off some queer stunts, also makin' history for the forty year items, um, yum. Last week I told of how the police force had taken on an alleged "mule thief" and since then I notice one of the cops has been sent to state prison for 20 years for highway robbery. I don't quite understand such proceedings—Is it intended to place a premium on mule stealin' or act as a deterrent on foot paddin'—which.

A throng of youth and beauty glide Amid the festive scene. The dancers close and side by side Upon each other lean. But one fair girl, the queen of all Has on her brow a frown. She feels her pride will have a fall—Her back hair's comin' down.

One day I was in a meat market (just lookin' at the meat.) I noticed a lot of brains (on the counter) and a man came in and bought 3 pounds. Knowing the price I marveled at his extravagance. He answered me very curtly by saying that every part strengthens a part. "O," says I, "beg pardon, I see, nobody home, as it were and you are trying to eliminate a vacuum. Well, I would advise you to buy the entire stock on hand. Yours seems to be a case of long standing."

Recently a man died from drinkin' too much (no, not booze) cider. Now, this is no doubt a result of too much Hooverizin'. This bird had been shut off from the cider barrel so long that when he got a chance he took too much. Seems that he had got outside of two gallons per day for two weeks when he blew up. Just as soon as the food administration stops drawin' his salary I opine a good many people will be found layin' around dead from overeatin'.

Folks should be careful and not come back (on full feed) too sudden. A doctor is quoted as offering advice like this—If you kiss a person, don't kiss 'em on the lips. It's

## A CHRISTMAS PRESENT

that the entire family will appreciate



Price \$15.85

And we will let you have it 30 days free. A little exposure when some of the family has the "Flu" and it's a case of pneumonia. Stop sending your loved ones out into storms and blizzards. The sudden exposure, the shock to the body by suddenly going out of the warm room into the cold and storm, and the cruel draughts encountered while in the outdoor closet—all seek to bring about serious ills of winter. At night the danger increases, out of a warm bed into cold outdoors. Our Sanitary Indoor Closet can be set up in any room of the house, and you can do it yourself. No skilled workman. If you install it in one room and later on prefer to use it in another room, you can easily change it. If you move you can take it with you. It is a practical necessity for old folks, children or invalids. It gives you one of the comforts that your friends have with sewer and plumbing, and only costs about one-tenth as much. Each closet is made of heavy steel, with a removable, snug-fitting hinge cover. All parts are gray enameled. Included with each is an oak finished wood seat, pipe, elbows, wall collar, toilet paper, paper holder, and chemical sufficient to last the average family several months. And we are making you a Christmas offering of this Sanitary, Odorless Indoor Closet for \$15.85, and you try it 30 days before you pay for it, and if it is not satisfactory you may return it, and there will be no charges. Make this a merry Christmas by giving health, comfort, convenience and happiness to your loved ones.

**Lögan-Moore Lumber Co.**

PHONE 18

BUTLER, MO.

We build The Lomoco Portable Poultry House, Hog House, Garage or any other small buildings. They will all make useful Xmas presents.

wrong. To be safe don't kiss. Discouragin', ain't it. Now, I'd just like to ask him this—

If a pair of red lips Were turned to your own With none near (to gossip about it) Would you stop to consider The right or the wrong? Well, maybe you would, but I doubt it. (Yours by hurryin')

*Sunny Jim*

### Country Happenings.

Mr. and Mrs. Marsh Brown and children spent Sunday with C. M. Rector and wife.

Mrs. Randall spent Wednesday with her daughter, Mrs. Claud Quick.

Mrs. G. W. Keen and daughter, Nina, spent Wednesday with Aunt Kate Young.

Mrs. Mary Odneal and baby are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Harvey.

Dave Wigger called at the C. M. Wigger home Sunday.

Mrs. Jake Frey spent Tuesday with Mrs. Ray Lawson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Harvey entertained the following Tuesday, Mrs. Geo. Sargent and daughter, Thelma, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Harvey and son, Roy, Mrs. Francis Hall and Mr. and Mrs. Merl Sargent.

Mrs. Will Gragg called on Mrs. Will Wigger Wednesday afternoon.

Nina Keen and Thelma Sargent were in Spruce Thursday.

Several in their neighborhood have the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Lawson, of Rich Hill spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jake Frey.

C. W. Rector called at the T. Anderson home Friday.

Miss Goldie Wigger spent Saturday night with her aunt, Mrs. C. M. Wigger.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Phinney called at the Geo. Sargent home Sunday afternoon.

Thelma Sargent spent Saturday night and Sunday with Merl Sargent and wife.

DAISY.

### Collecting the Indemnity?

Amsterdam, Dec. 5.—The Dusseldorf Nachrichten, a copy of which has been received here, says General Nudant, president of the French armistice commission at Spa, has presented a note to the German commission demanding for the first month for the British troops of occupation 40 million marks (approximately 8 million dollars) and for the French troops 54 million marks (approximately 10 3-4 million dollars.)

## EWES FOR SALE

Extra good yearling ewes, bred to have lambs in March. Priced for quick sale. Call on or write

**J. W. Barnhart**

Phone 17 on 8

Butler, Mo., R. F. D. 6

### In And Around Maysburg.

Ray Powell and wife visited Mrs. Powell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert, Saturday night and Sunday.

Weslie Dale, wife and granddaughter visited Mr. Dale's brother, Mr. Matt Dale, Sunday.

Tan White and family visited Mr. Sam Dutton and family Sunday.

Mr. Welliver's father and mother and Mr. Harvey and family visited at Mr. Welliver's Sunday.

The community was greatly shocked to hear of the terrible accident of Mr. Sam Staton, which happened Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Clark and son, Charlie, are both sick with the influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. Montia Simpson went to Montrose Saturday to see their son, Emmitt, who is sick.

Mrs. Hargrave went to her daughter, Inez, to take care of the family while sick with the flu.

Walter Barth and wife visited at Sam Farmer's Sunday.

Tan White took Mr. Hargrave to Butler Saturday on business.

(Too late for last week)

Mr. McCoy had a telegram Saturday evening that his mother had died in Dodge City, Kansas.

Hackler school began again last Monday.

Mrs. Godwin received a message Thursday evening stating her brother had died from pneumonia in Colorado Springs, Colorado.

Quite a number of cases of flu in this locality. All are getting along very well.

Andy Doll killed hogs Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert visited Albert Edrington Sunday.

Bernice McCoy is on the sick list.

Mr. Gilbert had a sick horse Sunday, supposed to be corn poisoning. Mealey Scranton prescribed and the horse is improving.

A NEIGHBOR.

### Germans Get Dose of Own Medicine.

London, Dec. 6.—When the Belgians entered Aix-la-Chapelle they compelled the Prussians to doff their hats in respect to the flags and uniforms of Belgium. They laid down martial law in a proclamation that was almost identical in language to that imposed by the Germans in Belgium, according to a delayed dispatch from Aix today.

Ten hostages were forced to salute the Belgian officers. The inhabitants were ordered to remain indoors at night. All cafes and theaters were closed and no public meetings were permitted. The Prussians are scrupulously obeying the regulations.